AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, EDUCATION, GENERAL NEWS AND LOCAL INTERESTS. \$2.00 A YEAR-IN ADVANCE

VOL. III.--NO. 7.

## Saturday, February 14, 1874.

Single Copies, 5 Cents.

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ponement on account of the weather.' . The same Delicious Oreams and Ices, WILL BE MADE AND DELIVERED TO Families, Boarding Houses, Balls, Sociables, &c. AT THE SAME LOW PRINT AS IN THE SOURCE

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Big CAKE. Our Saloon will be more Structive than ever. Besides Ic Cream and Ices, we are now serving up.

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desire.
The same liberal policy that characterizes in les Cream will be observed in regard to Oysters, &c., so drop in see us. FUSSELL,

No. 806 BROAD STREET.

Banks, Insurance, &c.

## North Ward National Bank

OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY. 1 24th of February last, in the Rhodes Build ing. No. 445 Broad Street, nearly opposite the M & E. R. B. Depot. It is very conveniently loca-ted for residents of Bloomlield, Mont-lair and vicinity who may desire to have bunking facili-

ties in Newark. DIRECTORS. C. A. Fuller. Win. Tirus, E. L. McNaughton, H. M. Rhodes, J. G. Darling. Joseph Feder Joseph M. Smith Joseph Coult, Ward Woodruff, P. T. Doremus, Bonj. F. Crane.

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M. KHODES, Prest.

Savings Institution, 445 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

NEWARK, Oct. 18, 1873. At a meeting of the Board of Managers, held this day, a dividend at the rate of

7 PER CENT PER ANNUM. was declared on all deposits entitled thereto on the 1st of November, payable on or after November 18th, and if not drawn to be counted as principal from November

draw interest from that date.

M. RHODES, President,

MITIZENS'

Insurance Company,

443 BROAD STREET, Newark, N. J.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$200,000 ASSETS, OVER \$300,000.

JAS J DARLING, President A. P. SCHARFF, Secretary. C. BRADLET, Surveyor.

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO.

NEWARK, N. J.

Statement, January 1st, 1873 and can show plans for next cottages from \$1000 Balance as per statement, Jan. 1, and upwards. Received for premi \$5,844,168 51 est during the year 1872 Received for annulties during the year Total receipts for Paid claims by death \$1,911,444 77 Paid endowments. Paid surrendered pol Paid advertising and

printing. Paid contingent ex-Paid postage and ex-Paid taxes and inter 84,644 00 Paid commissions to Paid physicians' fees. Paid sounities ..... 1,465 70 Paid return pressums 1,660 425 00 \$4,573,063 91 \$6,969,055 68

\$2,295,96

825,587,781

489,661.96 978,868

NEW YORK.

ASSETS.

149,062 38

10,224,302 70

6,552,970 90

118,978 25

Total assets January 1, 1873 ... \$26,511,151 41

by the directors in 1872, will be paid to the assured, as their premiums fall due in 1875, in con formity, with the rules of the Company.

LEWIS C. GROVER President.

SBURY LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

M. D. SAVIN, Vice Presidents.

Office, 805 BROAD WAY,

H. N. CONGAR, Vice President.

EDWARD A. STRONG, Secretary, BESTAMIN C. MILLER, Tressurer.

Cash on hand Real estate...

United States secu

State, city and coun

cens on policies in

Losus on serip.... Due for premiums in

pterest due and ac-Premiums due and

not yet received, on issues princi-pally of November and December (of this sum \$150,600 has since been re-ceived January 15, 1873....

Corner Eleventh St.,

C. C. NORTH, President,

ing heavily, as if asleep. 825,457,787 58

he gave up to destroy his enemy, who was to outlive his shot, it seemed. less!" Like a shadow, Mercy glided down, forming her plan as she went. A doz- eagerly, as she remembered Clay's own en mugs stood about the room, all words,

Thus warned of her approach, Clay Mercy, wondering, yet touched by the lay with carefully-averted face as she words. Ratio of Repenses to Income, (excluding tasse) 8.57 came in, and never stirred as she bent per sent.

The dividend of Return Premiums declared over him, while she dexterously

Mercy went back to watch over Murry till day dawned. As she sat down, strange intentness of his face, the half
she caught the glimmer of a satisfied awe-struck, half removeful look he
lessly.

These Mr. Barnum provides for himself.

What's that for?" he asked restbelieve in her; she'll save me, if any
Twenty-sixth-and Twenty-seventh streets
believe in her; she'll save me, if any

The Blue and the Gray.

A ROSPITAL SKETCH.

ward his suffering enemy.

to one of the other hospitals, where there are many reb - I would say Sout! erners. If you'd like, I'll speak to Dr. Firz Hugh, and he'll see you moved." said Murry, in his friendly way. "I'd rather stay here, thank you."

much as it pleased him. "You like to be is my corner, then?" and go without pain." he said, with a boyish laugh.

" Very much-tor a while." "I shall suffer more by and by, if I

Money deposited on or before November go on; but I'll risk it, answered Clay, can swallow, and, if he's conscious, bible lay ready for other band, and I am for this! I thought you were fixing his feverish eyes on Murry's placid face.

with your leg?" said Murry, compas gool-by. sionately.

" With my soul," It was an odd answer, and given went away to heip Hall die with such an odd expression, as Clay turned his face away, that Murry said

They spoke but seldom to each refused to tell the heavy truth. asleep, with a flushed cheek and rest self by trying to tell me, dear friend man won't live a week; his leg is in-a lips. ed waking dreams of home and little want to live." over the gallery, to see if he was asleep; plaint to the inevitable.

he was her favorite the other men. Murry lay sleeping, "I will, Murry, as God hears me. I but Clay was awake, and a quick thrill will be a sister to her while I live." with an eager, watchful air, and glane lay silent, as if content, ed up at the dark gallery, but did not pillar. Pausing an instant, he shook/comforted?" tween the beds, water in each. With mit another furtive glance about him, Clay A long pause, as he lay breathing smile on his face; then, as Ben's step a bit of my hair, and-may I give you

Mercy's first impulse was to ery out;

As she thought this, she put her coat across the gray, as if the in mimate hand on the broad, pale forchead of things were shaking hands. the sleeper with a motherly caress, but "It should be so -love our enemies: after a pause, during which he watched bed, that last act of brotherly love and

"Nothing is sure, in a case like dark shadows showed about his sunken the man who had murdered him mine, till I'm on my legs again; but eyes his once quiet breath was faint! But Chy shrunk back, and covered very pitiful her glance, as she sat down I'm certainly better. I don't expect and fifful now, his hand deathly cold, his face without a word. When he by him, for the change in his manner. you to be glad, but I hope you don't and a chilly dampness had gathered on ventured to look up. Murry was no and the thought of his face. She looked at her watch: longer there. A pale, proceful figure death, touched her heart.

"I don't." The smile that account it was past twelve, and her heart sunk lay on the narrow bed and Mercy was past twelve, and her heart sunk lay on the narrow bed and Mercy was past twelve, and her heart sunk lay on the narrow bed and Mercy was reprised Murray as within her, for she had so often seen shoothing the brown locks as she cur a ness, and cold facial expression, Clay much as the reply, for both seemed that solemn change come over men's curl for Mary and herself. Clay could said, as he picked nervously at the honest, and his kind heart warmed to faces then, that the hone was doubly not take his eyes away; as if faseinated blancet.

"As I feared," be said; "that sad-Clay smiled again as he spoke in the ture. There was just one chance for with muffled head trying to shot out. If he had expected any reward for mild tone that surprised Murray as him, and be has missed it. Poor lad! little Watts' sobs, as the wounded the act, any comfort for his locally I can do nothing; he'll sink rapidly, drummer-boy monrued for Murry

Mary: That night, after all was still, "Have you any word for Mary, lieve be killed poor Murray, at least "I mean the other murder, which Miss Mercy went up into the organ dear?" asked Mercy, for he seemed but for a few days. He thinks so now, and you would have committed when you loft to get fresh rollers for the morrow a boy to her since she nad nursed him tries to rejoice; but if he has a human poisoned the cup of water he offered his promise, he is left in peace; otherwise the boxes of old linen, and such One look of sharp anguish and dark heart, he will repent."

f not, she would keep her word, for "Tell her I was ready, and the only bitterness was leaving her. I shall re-

tingled along the young woman's As Mercy spoke with fervent voice. nerves as she saw his face. Leaning he laid the hand that had ministered to

"What ilse? let me do something

his one elenched hand at the unconscious sheeper, and then drew out the I hoped to make her so happy, to be so he had spared me, for Mary's sake."

"No: she is all I have in the world. gretfully. "I forgive him; but I wish rapidly failing strength warned him of approaching death. locket cautiously. Two white mugs much to her, for she's a lonely little just alike stood on the little table be thing; but God says 'No, and I sub

his arm over his face, and lay, breath to leave you, best and kindest of thoughts. women. He tried to draw off a slender ring.

her next, to fly down and seize the cup but the strength had gone out of his Ben made his toilet one morning with smote her for the past.

No time was to be lost, for Marry wasted fingers, and she helped him, unusual care, and such visible pity in "I do it, for Murry" No time was to be lost, for Marry wasted fingers, and she helped him, might wake and drink at any moment. Thanking him with the first tears he his rough face that Clay could not but cause I sincerely pity you."

Timidly turning his lips to that kind less; that was the charm Clay carried fied, but suddenly turned his eyes on to free himself from "pain, captivity, Clay, who lay as if asleep. A sigh and shame, when all other hopes of broke from Murray, and Mercy caught you'd like to see, or leave a message turned, she observed that there were shormous pile was sustained by arches for?" answered Ben, smoothing the but seven tarnished buttons where she placed one upon the other. On the ton of "How could be do it, and I so help-

"Do you know him ?" she whispered.

"I can. He will be sorry one day.

Murry is asleep, and so is Clay; they II Tell bim I'm glad he is to live, and that

started to feel how damp and cold it we should be brother, he murmured her with a wistful, abnost tender ux pardos, Clay rose up in his bed, and was. Looking nearer, she saw that a faintly; and, with the last impulse of a pression unseen by her. change had passed over Marry, for noble nature stretched his ban I toward "I have time; what can I do for

weird and woeful to her. Sending a by its serenty, he watered the dead . The a little property that I put into "I hope you'll be exchanged as soon message to Dr. Fitzhugh, she waited face with givony eyes till More, have the care of a friend going North, He' the cold his ten lerty as she left bon to want it my ed. I'd like to leave it todenirally was but a last effort of na but he never turned his pages, and lay little Mary."

Death, in a hospital, makes no stir, "Can I do nothing?" asked Mercy, and in an hour no trace of the depart d ful face flush with surprise and pleawith dim eyes, as she held the cold remained but the coat upon the wall, sur, her eyes fill with sudden tears "I'm very glad. Do you suffer hand close in both her own with tender for Ben would not take it down, though and heard her cordial voice, as she "Give him stimulants as long as he treshly made, the clean cop and worn "I wish I could tell you how glad take any messages he may have. Poor the card at the be I's head hung black better than you seemed; I was sure Hall is dying hard, and I can help him; for a new-comer's name. In the hurgy you had both heart and conscience, "You expect to have a hard time I'll come again in an hour, and say of this event, Clay's attempted crame and that you would repent before you was forgotten for a time. But that died." The kind doctor choked, touched the evening Dr. Fitz Hugh told Mercy that "Repent of what?" he asked, with pale sleeper with a gentle cares, and har suspicions were correct, for the a startled look. water was poisoned.

Murry slept on for an hour, then works, and knew without words that she cried, with a gesture full of ener "How horrible! What shall sedo?"

gives himself no chance. Let him be- his ear,

matters kept there. As she stood despair passed over his face, as he "But he may not. Should we not Every vestige of color faded out of wrong his thin hands and shut his eyes, tell of this? Can he not be punished? ers, she remembered that she had not finding death terrible. It passed in a Law won't hang a dying man, and seemed fascinated by some spectre op-played a byum on the little organ for moment, and his pallid cauntenance I'll not denounce him. Let remorse posite, as he muttered slowly, Murray, as she had promised that day, grew beautiful with the pathetic pati- punish him while he lives, and God Stealing softly to the front, she peeped ence of one who submits without com- judge him when he dies. Murry par- "I saw you;" and she told him all doned him; can we do less?"

the name, and for Murry's sake she Clay's countenance, and the remorseful A screen had been drawn before the member, and wait until she comes. My precess where the two beds stood, shut little Mary! oh, be kind to her, for my tried to think the act of a half-delirity, "Thank God, I didn't kill him! yielded. Neither spoke of what they shadow lifted as he murmured broken-

phecy proved true. Clay was a haunted man, and remorse gnawed like a worm at his heart. Mercy had no words for such a time, on one arm, he peered about the place him so faithfully against his cheek, and Day and night he saw that tranquil and Clay forgot her presence as the night he saw the pale hand outstretch- lingers spread before his face. see the startled face behind the central more. Is there no other friend to be ed to him; day and night he heard Presently be looked up, saying eagthe faint voice murmuring kindly, re- erly, as if his fluttering breath and

As the days passed, and his strength suddenly stretched out his long arm, heavily, with eyes that were dimming and nurse did their duty faithfully, was kind, and so I gave her all I had." and dropped something from the lock fast fixed on the gentle face beside neither lingered long at his bedside. "I'll get my pen and paper: rest, and not one of the men showed any in now, my poor fellow," said Mercy. remained motionless, with a sinister "Give Ben my clothes; send Mary terest in him. No new patient occu- wiping the unheeded tears away for pied the other bed, and he lay alone in him. sounded beyond the screen, he threw this? It's a poor thing, but all I have the recess with his own gloomy

"I heard the doctor say you wouldn't suffer much more. Is there any one face in the pillow. When Mercy reheight of the walls of the city. This long locks as gently as a woman.

cares whether I live or die, except the ored to render poor Clay's last shours man who wants my money," said Clay, as happy as sympathy and care could bitterly, as his dark face grew a shade make them. The letter and will were on this the mould was passed. This mould

in under the clean sheet hanging on her arm, went toward the recess, saying audibly,

"I want some fresh water, Ben."

"Can't you head him off some way, and leave your money to some one that's been kind to you? Here's the doctor—or, better still, Miss Carrol. Neither on 'em is rich, and both on 'em has been good friends and both on 'em hour too soon; for, as if that secret was a sort of engine or pump, which drew the water from the river below, and thus water from the river below, and thus water from the river below, and thus water from the river below.

as you are able. I'll then, you am go anxiously, trying to believe that she ing done her part, stooged and kissed k pt it safe; and now, as I'll never The doctor came at once, and a sin his succe. Then, as if afraid to be if paused an instant, efficed quickly gle look convinced him that he had alone with the dead, he had been put at M-rey's face, and coing only we left one death-hed for another. him a book. Il order was obeyed, irrep easible tremble in his voice- te

> measure when he saw' Mercy's beamiit was his now. The emp y be I stood presse this hand warm'y in her own.

"Need I tell you?" and her eye went from the empty bed to his face. "You mean that shot? But it was no more, fine ving his brain a little his brief hope was gone. He looked stic indignation.

Touched by the fever evidently coming up wistfully, and whispered, as Mercy "Leave him to remorse," replied the other, and war is nothing but wholesale tried to smile with trembling lips that doctor, sternly. "I've thought over murder, any way." He spoke easily, the matter, and believe this to be the but his eyes were full of trouble, and other that day, for Clay apparently "I know, I feel it; don't grieve your only thing we can do. I fancy the other words seemed to tremble on his

te s he al, and Murry tranquilly dream It's best so; I can bear it, but I did bad way, and he is such a flery devil, he Leaning nearer, Mercy whispered in

you, his enemy." s thin face, and his baggard eyes

the truth. Mercy's indignant face softened at A look of intense relief passed over

"How do you know?"

fuse to pity him, for the doctor's pro- Nowasying isn't so hard; now I can thousand street beggars is deserving of have a little peace." Neither spoke for several minutes;

face on the pillow opposite; day and tears dropped from between the wasted

approaching death,
"Will you write down a few words risibly declined, he began to suspect for me, so Mary can have the money? that he must soon follow Marry. No She needn't know any thing about me, one told him; for, though both doctor only that I was one to whom Murry

"How good it seems to hear you speak so to me! How can you do it?"

hand, he kissed it, and then hid his for?" answered Ben, smoothing the but seven tarnished buttons where she placed one upon the other. On the top of had left eight. She guessed who had the arches were laid large flat stones, then "There isn't a soul in the world that taken it, but said nothing, and endeav-

has been good friends to you, or you'd "You'll stay with me; you'll help a tared a deal was than you have," me die; and—oh, if I dared to ask it, over him, while she dextorously perhaps; at any rate, he did what he changed Murry's mug for the one she thought his duty; and war makes carried. Hiding the poisoned cup, she brutes of us all sometimes, I fear. I'd went away, saying aloud,

"I can. He will be sorry one day in saying a good word for them, he dead, as you did Murry. I think I wardrobe and parphernalise connected with might say one for himself also.

Clay lay thinking for a moment as him, if the Lord lets me," he cried implicate the plant, archain in saying a good word for them, he dead, as you did Murry. I think I wardrobe and parphernalise connected with might say one for himself also.

Clay lay thinking for a moment as him, if the Lord lets me," he cried implicate the Agricultural Hall, London, tour or five around him, and the coming change wars since. Mr. Barnum pays £33,000 tor Murry is asleen and the coming change. said Ben, not without the hope that I'd beg you to kiss me once when I am "Miss Mercy wouldn't take it, nor seemed awful to a soul that possessed

smile on Clay's lips, and looking into bent upon the dying man.

Smile on Clay's lips, and looking into bent upon the dying man.

The men want them, and Ben is one can. Lord, bless and keep her for the coat is very old and ever and forever."

Lord, bless and keep her for the following sounding title: "P. T. Bar-willing, for the coat is very old and ever and forever."

"I'd like to speak to you, if you gray coats hanging side by side. As have a minute to spare," began Clay, if the sight recalled that other deathwhile one hand clutched the button hidden in his breast, the other was outyou?" Very gentle was Mercy's voice, stretched toward thee mpty bed, as his last breath parted in a cry of remorac

ful longing, "I will! Forgive me, Murry, [CONCLUDED,]

Items of Interest.

Adam's Peak, in the Island of Ceylon, is Ceylon passed into the hands of the English in 1795, before which, for nearly

wo centuries, it belonged to the Dutch. By the Census of 1878, the population of race numbered 36 102,000, which showed slight diminution since the previous Cen

Of 4,250 petitions filed in the Executive office of Kentucky since January, 1870, a-king executive elemency, 3,106, or about hree fourths of the petitioners, charge their troubles to the use of intoxicating

Ceylon is 270 miles long by 140 miles ide, and affords to the traveler a pleasing variety of scenery; low hills and broad plains occupying the southern half, while he central and northern portions of the island are crossed by mountain ranges noted for their picturesqueness and gran-

Because a man died the other day at a Russian bath in this city, we do not infer that Russian baths are dangerous. They are a great health restorer and, life preser ver, if properly enjoyed,

The women in Fredonia are giving the grog merchants no peace. They visit in orce the temples of Bacchus, and read a thrilling protest against his business to each proprietor. Then they sing a hymn and one of them offers prayer. If the man promises to give up the business, and keeps there is another of these moral visits the very next day. One day the procession was 127 strong. Thus far only one spirit uous man has been conquered.

The Mormon women are said to be in favor of polyganty. If it were put to vote they would uphold it. The greater evi-dence, this is, that they are degraded. Women who are in favor of polygamy are no better than they should be.

A street beggar woman in Philadelphia "owner of a row of houses and a large dealer in real estate." Not one in ten alms, yet simple people will give to them, thinking they are doing right. They are loing wrong. The State Normal School at Albany, unler President Alden, is doing a noble work in the advancement of education. It

has had 324 pupils in the last year, all of

whom are bound to give themselves to the work of instruction in this State. Their

thorough training makes them the first

teachers sought for, and they cannot fail

of employment and success. The State

does well to foster such nurseries of

One of the seven wonders of the world was the wall and hanging gardens of Babylon. This ancient city was built on a square plain, surrounded by walls three hundred and fifty feet high. This wall was eighty-seven feet thick; on the top, at regular distances from each other, were "It will be all up with me in a few he whispered, with such grateful won-wall was a very deep ditch, constantly days, won't it?" he asked abruptly, as der in his dim eyes that Mercy's heart kept full of water. On the top of the walls was a row of houses on each side; "I do it for Murry's sake, and beand room for two chariots abress in the middle. The King of Babylon caused the hanging gaedens to be built for his Queen. The gardens were four hundreed feet long on each side, and rose by terraces to the a layer of reeds mixed with bitumen. On this were land two rows of brick and plas was so deep that the largest trees could

Sanger, of Astley's Amphitheatre, London, for the purchase of the whole of the plans, wardrobe and parphernalia connected with Murry is asleep, and so is Clay; they II for glad he is to live, and that not need it yet."

Straight to Dr. Fitz Hugh's room she went, and gave the cup into his ex, these words seemed to have exhaust-keeping, with the story of what she ed Murry, and he spoke no more till him feelby and by G—d, I'll do it! he exclaimed, shadow.

His eye happened to rest on Ben as he spoke no more till burned thanks, and whispered his to be the heir, Ben retired to send Miss to be the heir benefit and the doctor either; but I know who, and the doctor the doctor either; but I know who, and by G—d, I'll do it! he exclaimed, shadow.

"I will—I will! Hold fast to me, he spoke no more till he doctor the collection emblaces the doctor. I'll will—I will! Hold fast to me, he spoke, and, feeling sure that he was and believe in the eternal mercy of the shadow.

"I will—I will is the doctor the collection emblaces, and believe in the doctor. I'll will—I will is the doctor. I'll will is the doct the duplicates of all the chariots, costumes W. H. FLUMANTY, Secretary.

Was empty.

Wa

